standing the experience of the past, that I was destined to be a scholar. And, invariably fortunate in my opportunities of annasement, the transference took place only a few weeks ere the better schoolmaster, losing health and heart in a labyrinth of perplexity, resigned his charge. I had little more than time enough to look about me on the new forms, and to renew, on a firmer foundation than ever, my friendship with my old associate of the cave,—who had been for the two previous years an inmate of the subscription school, and was now less under maternal control than before,—when on came the long vacation; and for four happy months I had nothing to do.

My amusements had undergone very little change: I was even fonder of the shores and woods than ever, and better acquainted with the rocks and caves. A very considerable change, however, had taken place in the amusements of the school-fellows my contemporaries, who were now from two to three years older than when I had been associated with them in the parish school. Hy-spy had lost its charms; nor was there much of its old interest for them in French and English; whereas my rock excursions they came to regard as very interesting indeed. With the exception of my friend of the cave, they cared little about rocks or stones; but they all liked brambles, and sloes, and craws-apples, tolerably well, and took great delight in assisting me to kindle fires in the caverns of the old coast line, at which we used to broil shellfish and crabs, taken among the crags and boulders of the ebb below, and roast potatoes, transferred from the fields of the hill There was one cave, an especial favorite with us, above. in which our fires used to blaze day after day for weeks together. It is deeply hollowed in the base of a steep ivymantled precipice of granitic gneiss, a full hundred feet in height; and bears on its smoothed sides and roof, and along its uneven bottom,-fretted into pot-like cavities, with large round pebbles in them,-unequivocal evidence that the excavating agent to which it owed its existence had been the wild surf of this exposed shore. But for more than two thousand years wave had never reached it : the last general eleva-